

AMERICAN DRAGON
"ADVENTURES IN TROLLSITTING"
7W14-104

FADE IN:

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT / DAYBREAK

A pajama-clad JAKE is asleep. His clock clicks from 4:59 to 5:00.

SFX : Bam! Bam! Bam!

1 JAKE
(mumbling)
C'mon, Mom. Ten more minutes.

As Jake continues to doze, the continues.

CLOSE ON JAKE - as one eye sleepily opens. Then, both eyes

SPRING OPEN WIDE! He sees:

An ENORMOUS HAIRY TROLL clinging to the bedroom window.

JAKE - yelps in fear and backs away from the window, tumbling off the back of bed.

2 JAKE
Whooooaaah!

Ooof!

After a quick beat, he peers up over the edge.

The Troll animatedly, points at itself, then somewhere left of the window.

3 TROLL
He then exits window-left. Jake pauses, unsure whether or not to follow. Then, curious, he goes out into the:

HALLWAY
Jake sees the Troll clinging to another window, pointing then disappearing. Jake follows it:

QUICK CUTS
Through the house to:

FRONT DOOR / FOYER AREA

Jake, apprehensively puts his eye to the peephole and sees:
FISHEYE P.O.V. - The Troll standing on the front stoop. It
is wearing trousers, a bow tie and a wristwatch, and nothing
else. It smiles winningly.

Jake wisely the chain lock before opening the door.

4 TROLL
You gotta let me in. I'm a troll.

5 JAKE
Nuh-uh. My parents have this whole
thing about not letting strange
creatures into the house.

Jake starts to close the door, but the Troll its
head in the door to stop him.

6 TROLL
But this is a matter of life and
death!! It's your job as the
American Dragon to protect me!

7 JAKE
Protect you? From who?

Just then, the first SLIVER OF SUNLIGHT breaks over the
horizon. The Troll FREAKS OUT.

8 TROLL
Not who -- that! The sun! My hair
will burn if it hits me! And if my
hair burns... take my word for it
really bad things'll happen.

9 JAKE
For real?

10 TROLL
Why do you think trolls live under
bridges and in the sewers? The sun
is our poison!

Jake pauses, before giving in.

11 JAKE
I guess that makes sense. Okay,
I'll let you in, but only for a
little--

But before Jake can even unlatch the chain-lock, the Troll
has already its enormous body through the narrow
gap in the door, and it shut.

12 TROLL
Thanks! That was a close one. Okay,
now I just have to stay out of the
sun until...
(glances at its watch)
...night time.

13 JAKE
Night time tonight? Uh-uh. Sorry,
dude. That ain't gonna work.

14 TROLL
(visibly hurt)
Mm-kay. I can take a hint. It's
obvious that you HATE ME!

The Troll and . Jake tries to shut him up.

15 JAKE
Alright, okay! You can stay here.
But you can't let my Dad see you.

16 TROLL
Woo hoo!

17 JAKE
Or hear you. He doesn't exactly
know about the existence of magical
creatures.
(explaining)
My mom's been working on telling
him since October. Of '92.

18 DAD (O.S.)
Jake?

19 JAKE
Nothing!
(to Troll)
Quick, you gotta hide!

Jake and the Troll hurry down the hallway to:

INT. GUEST BEDROOM

Jake pulls the Troll inside and shuts the door. The room is chock full of SHOEBOXES. The Troll jumps on the bed.

20 JAKE
Check it-this is the guest bedroom
and by guest I mean shoes, because
we almost never have visitors.
You'll be safe here. Cool?

Troll gives him thumbs up.

21 MOM (O.S.)
Jake?

22 TROLL
(terrified)
Don't let it eat me!

23 JAKE
Ssh! That's my mom. I'm gonna let
her know why you're here so she
doesn't think I let you in on
purpose. Which, okay, I did, but
it's part of my job description.

Jake quietly exits the room.

INT. HALLWAY

Closes the bedroom door, muttering to himself:

24 JAKE
Man, what a freak.

25 TROLL (O.S.)

CAN I GET A GLASS OF WATER??

Jake cringes and continues down the hall.

MOM comes out of the Kitchen, putting on her coat.

26 JAKE
Mom, I need to talk to you a sec.

Just then, DAD comes out of the kitchen behind Mom.

27 MOM
Can it wait, sweetie? Your Dad and I are on our way to the airport.

28 JAKE
You're leaving? That's great! I mean... Why?

29 DAD
Your Aunt Patchouli is coming to town today, and we don't want her getting lost on the subway.

30 JAKE
She's coming here? Today? To crash in the shoe room?

31 DAD
That's right. And don't forget, you promised to vacuum before she gets here.

BEHIND THEM - Jake sees: the Troll nonchalantly wander into the kitchen and open the fridge.

32 JAKE
Yeah, sure, no problem. Well, have a nice drive and don't be afraid to take the slow lane, it's underrated.

Jake grabs both parents and hustles them out the front door.

INT. KITCHEN

Jake rushes into the kitchen where the Troll is still in the refrigerator.

33 TROLL
You got any boogers? Those shoes are stale.

Troll out a sandal.

34 JAKE
Dude. I asked you to stay in the bedroom.

35 TROLL
And I asked you for a glass of
water. So we're even.

36 JAKE
Look, we gotta figure out another
place for you to hide. My aunt is
coming and she's gonna be staying
in-

37 HALEY (O.S.)
Jake? Where's the remote?

38 TROLL
What's that?!

39 JAKE
My sister! Hide!

Jack the refrigerator door on the Troll as Haley
walks in. It's arms and legs protrude comically. Jake tries
to pretend nothing happened. Haley's not buying it.

40 HALEY
Why is there a troll in the fridge?

41 JAKE
Okay, look, Haley. This troll is
gonna hide here for awhile, but
this has got to be a secret.

The Troll tumbles out of the fridge. It has condiments stuck
in its belly. Haley considers it.

42 HALEY
I'm telling mom.

43 TROLL
Well, I'm glad that's settled. I
better get ready for my date!

The Troll darts into the hallway and up the stairs.

44 JAKE
Date!?

INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM

When Jake comes in, the Troll is parts of its face

with Dad's electric razor. But it's still pretty hairy.

45 JAKE
You didn't tell me you had a date.

46 TROLL
Hey, some things are private.

Troll starts its chest. It its nosehair.

47 JAKE
Could this be one of them? Gross.

SFX:

48 TROLL
Maybe it's for me!

Jake stops the Troll from rushing to the door.

49 JAKE
No! Wait here! (then) No, wait.
Wait here.

Jake the Troll in the clothes hamper.

50 JAKE
No wait, here!

Jake yanks the Troll out of the hamper and shoves it in the bathtub and draws the shower curtain.

Jake turns and is startled by the HORRIFYING
MASS OF TROLL HAIR that remains in the sink.

51 JAKE
Ugh!

He skirts around it and exits.

INT. FRONT DOOR

Jake runs in and opens the door on: AUNT PATCHOULI! She is a retro-Earth-mother type from the 70s by way of the 90s.

52 JAKE
Aunt Patchouli! You're supposed to
be... Not here. ...Yet.

53 AUNT PATCHOULI
I took an early flight. Where's
your Mom and Dad?

54 JAKE
At the airport. Looking for you.

She whips out a psychedelic cell phone, hits speed dial.

55 AUNT PATCHOULI
Your father! You'd think I'd never
been on a subway.
(on phone)
Hi! ...I'm at your house, where do
you think?

While his Aunt on the phone, pacing in and out of
frame, Jake's attention is drawn to the unmistakable O.S.
and someone singing opera.

56 TROLL (O.S.)

57 AUNT PATCHOULI
(hanging up)
See ya in a bit. Honestly, I don't
know what he was thinking. I used
to live here, you know, when I was
in college. So where's my girl?

Right on cue, Haley runs in and leaps into her arms.

58 HALEY
Aunt Patchouli! Whatever you do,
don't take a shower.

59 AUNT PATCHOULI
Actually, I could use a shower, now
that you mention it.

Aunt Patchouli starts for the stairs. Jake rushes after her.

60 JAKE
No! Wait!

INT. BATHROOM.

Meanwhile, the Troll is lathering it's hair with toothpaste.

61 TROLL
La lalalala! Rub-a-dub doobity doo!

62 JAKE (O.S.)
(loudly)
Aunt Patchouli, lemme, uh, show you
where the clean towels are!

The Troll frantically glances around for a place to hide.
He runs to the bathroom window, opens it - -
it shut again. The Troll turns, cornered.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE THE BATHROOM.

Aunt Patchouli grows impatient, as Jake keeps her at bay.

63 JAKE
I'm just gonna check on that towel
situation for you.

INT. BATHROOM.

Jake runs in and throws open the shower curtain. There's no
one there. He looks around confused. Lifts up the toilet
seat. He shrugs, somewhat relieved, until he remembers:
The MASSIVE CLUMP OF TROLL HAIR in the sink.
He fumbles around for something to clean it up with - a
toothbrush? blow dryer? - but nothing works. So...

64 JAKE
Nose of the Dragon!

JAKE SPROUTS A DRAGON SNOUT. Plugging one nostril, Jake
blows a that singes away the sink full of
hair, leaving only a TINY BALL OF SINGED HAIR. He smirks.

65 JAKE
Ha! Take that, hairball!

Jake turns BACK INTO JAKE, just as Aunt Patchouli comes into
the room. She glares at him. He points at the towel rack
hanging in plain sight next to the shower.

66 JAKE
Oh, hey, there they are!

67 AUNT PATCHOULI
Thank you. Now, if you don't mind?

68 JAKE
Sure thing, no prob. I'll just be
outside if you need anything. Not
right outside, but, you know, in
the vicin. Mindin' my biz...

Jake glances around for Trolls as he backs out of the room.

She glares him all the way out the door.

HALLWAY
Haley is eagerly waiting in the
hallway when Jake comes out.

69 HALEY
Oh, this is gonna be good.

70 HALEY [ALTERNATE]
We are so busted.

INT. BATHROOM

Aunt Patchouli is in the shower.

71 AUNT PATCHOULI
The lid of the toilet tank lifts up
and the Troll peeks out. It
cautiously climbs out of the tank
and grabs a towel off the rack to
dry itself. Just then, Aunt
Patchouli reaches out of the
shower, groping for the same towel.
She latches onto the Troll's hairy
arm, and uses it to dry her face.
She pauses to it.

72 AUNT PATCHOULI
(to Jake)
You sure these towels are clean?

She continues using it to scrub her back. She pulls the arm
further into the shower. The Troll looks worried.

It gingerly lifts the real towel into the shower and quickly
yanks its arm out, making the swap. It scampers out the door.

INT. HALLWAY

Jake grabs the Troll as soon as it comes out.

73 JAKE
Come on. We gotta hide you!

74 TROLL
Wait. Do you smell burning hair?

75 JAKE
Yeah. I burned up the nasty
hairball you left in the sink.

The Troll takes with concern.

76 TROLL
What??! I was trying to stay out
of the sun for a reason! Do you
have any idea what happens when you
burn troll hair?!

INT. BATHROOM

A dressed Aunt Patchouli dries her hair with a towel.

77 AUNT PATCHOULI
ANGLE ON SINK - as the tiny ball of
singd hair begins multiplying into
a bunch of evil 'Tribble'-like hair
balls. They sprout sharp fangs and
at the oblivious Aunt.

INT. HALLWAY

Aunt Patchouli flings open the bathroom door and walks out
toweling her hair. Jake quickly shoves the Troll into the
hall closet filled with board games and sporting goods.

78 JAKE
(blurts out)
Aunt Patchouli, I put your things
in Haley's room!

Jake frantically grabs her arm, flings her into Haley's room
and shuts the door.

ON BATHROOM - Twenty evil hairballs rush towards the door,

at Jake. Jake shuts the door before they have a chance to escape.

79 JAKE
Could this get any worse?

80 MOM & DAD (O.S.)
We're home!

81 JAKE
Aw, man.

INT. FRONT DOOR

AS Mom and Dad come in, Haley runs in to greet them.

82 HALEY
Mommy, Daddy! Guess what!

Jake runs into the room and slides to a stop, directly in front of Haley, cutting her off.

83 JAKE
Aunt Patti's here.

Haley peeks out from behind Jake.

84 HALEY
And you know what else?

Jake muzzles her with his hand. Aunt Patchouli appears at the top of the stairs, spotting Mom and Dad.

85 AUNT PATCHOULI
There they are!

86 DAD
Patti, we would have picked you up at the airport.

87 AUNT PATCHOULI
Like I need a chaperone. Come here you!

While the grown-ups are greeting each other with big hugs all around. The Troll walks out of the closet, just out of eyeshot of the adults.

Jake whispers urgently to Haley:

88 JAKE
Quick! Hide him. Please.

89 HALEY
Where?

90 JAKE
I don't care. Anywhere.

Jake turns back to the grown ups. (In the BG, Haley races around the living room and kitchen trying to the Troll in various uncomfortable spaces.)

1.) Haley shoves the Troll in the ironing board closet. He doesn't quite fit.

91 JAKE
So, I bet you can't wait to get out and do some sightseeing, Aunt Patchouli. Where are you two taking her first? Statue of Liberty? Empire State Building?

92 AUNT PATCHOULI
Oh, I can't go anywhere. I'm meeting someone here.

93 JAKE
Here at our house?!

2.) Haley tries to cram the Troll under the coffee table. He doesn't fit.

94 MOM
Is it that "special" someone you told us about in your letter?

95 AUNT PATCHOULI
(blushes)
We're just old friends. But I think he's taking me to dinner!

4.) Haley tries to shove the Troll in the stereo cabinet. He pops right out.

96 JAKE
So you're just going to stay here??
All day?

Just then they hear an ominous unearthly
from upstairs.

97 MOM
What on earth was that?

98 JAKE
Rats! In the attic!

99 DAD
I'd better go set some traps.

100 JAKE
No! (then) I mean. I'll take care
of it. I'm great with rodents. At
school they call me the rat
whisperer.

A disturbed Aunt Patchouli turns to Mom and Dad.

101 AUNT PATCHOULI
What kind of school are you sending
him to?

Jake hurries over to Haley, out of view of the adults.

102 JAKE
(hushed)
Hide him in the basement. I'll
handle the fur balls.

Haley takes the dazed Troll by the hand and sneaks it to:

INT. BASEMENT

It is pitch black until the door opens. Haley and the Troll
stop at the top of the stairs, both looking apprehensive.

103 HALEY / TROLL
Uh oh. / Oh boy.

INT. HALLWAY

JAKE - stares down the bathroom door. It pulsates as
emanates from within.

104 JAKE
Alright, dust bunnies. Come to
papa.

THE DOOR - bursts open and dozens of sinister furry creatures
charge towards Jake making sounds.

105 JAKE
Dragon up!

Jake transforms into full dragon.

QUICK COMICAL ACTION - In a flurry of kung fu moves, he bats
off the creatures with his wings. Hair lands in funny places.

106 JAKE
Ha! Take that! Ow! C'mon! Get
off me, you little...

Thinking quickly, Jake grabs the hallway rug, and rolls the
bugs up into it. He throws the rug in the hallway closet and
the door shut. More muffled evil as the
door begins to pulsate and strain at the hinges.

107 JAKE
That'll hold 'em! (then) For like
two seconds.

He quickly runs downstairs...

INT. BASEMENT

It's dark and silent. Jake hurries down the steps.

108 JAKE
Dude, I need help. Your crazy fur
friends are outta con-

Jake looks around. Haley and the Troll are not in the
basement.

109 JAKE
-Troll?

He hears O.S. screams from upstairs!

110 AUNT PATCHOULI/MOM (O.S.)

INT. LIVING ROOM.

Jake SKIDS into the living room to find Aunt Patchouli and Mom as they peruse an old photo album. Dad is blushing.

111 AUNT PATCHOULI / MOM

112 AUNT PATCHOULI
I forgot you wore your hair like that.

There is a photo of Dad with a huge afro. In the late 80s.

113 DAD
Hey, that look was very phat at the time.

Jake surreptitiously peeks under the couch cushions, as- Aunt Patchouli flips to another photo.

114 MOM
Is that him? The uh, 'old friend' from college as you call him?

115 AUNT PATCHOULI
Yup, that's Stanley.

Dad looks at the O.S. photo and takes in surprise.

116 DAD
Wow. And you made fun of MY hair.

Jake quickly hurries back out and O.S.

INT. HALLWAY

Haley and the Troll walk down the hallway.

117 TROLL
Sure, I'll have a tea party with your dollies -- if it's decaf. Caffeine makes me jittery.

Jake frantically rounds the corner, spotting them.

118 JAKE
Why aren't you in the basement?

119 HALEY
It was too dark.

The troll reaches for the doorknob of the game supply closet.

120 TROLL
Is this where you keep your
dollies?

121 JAKE
No! Don't...!

The troll opens the closet door and tons of the ferocious
Tribble-like creatures spill out, fangs exposed (along with
various board games and sporting equipment),

122 JAKE
Haley! Get in your room.

Haley and runs across the hall into her room, but
peeks through the crack in the ajar door to watch the show.
Jake concentrates.

123 JAKE
It's time to end this. Dragon up!

Jake goes full Dragon.

MORE QUICK ACTION

Jake battles the ferocious fur balls. Using a variety of
kung-fu moves, Jake punches, knees, and roundhouse-kicks the
furry rodents like hackysacks. Meanwhile-

The troll grabs a racket from the pile of board games and
sporting goods. He whacks the critters like racketballs.

124 TROLL

125 MOM (O.S.)
Jacob Long, what is all that
racket?

126 JAKE
Nothing! I'm just vacuuming!

Like you told me to!

Jake glances around, frantically looking for a way out of this mess. He pauses, spying-

THE VACUUM CLEANER in the back of the closet.

127 JAKE
That's it. The vacuum!

Jake grabs it, plugs it in, and aims the end of the attachment at the fur balls.

128 JAKE
Say your prayers, dirtballs!

The powerful vacuum sucks up the critters in rapid-fire motion.

129 JAKE
Sucks to be you.

STAIRWAY
Mom, Dad and Aunt Patchouli march up the stairs.

130 DAD
What is going on up there?

HALLWAY
Jake sucks up the last of the critters and, with all his might, hurls the furball-filled vacuum out the open second story window (with his tail)...

EXT. MANHATTAN - WIDE

...and across the Manhattan skyline.

HALLWAY
Jake shoves the troll into Haley's room, shuts the door, changes back into human form, and strikes a casual pose all in a matter of one second. Mom, Dad and Patchouli round the corner.

131 MOM
What was all that noise?

132 JAKE
Noise? I don't hear nothing.

133 TROLL (O.S.)
Booyah!

Jake tries to lead Dad and Aunt Patchouli back downstairs.

134 JAKE
Except the sound of me saying how cool it is that you're here, Aunt Patchouli. Booyah! I can't wait to go downstairs and see more of your pictures.

Meanwhile, a suspicious Mom opens the door to Haley's room and sees:

HALEY'S ROOM

Haley and the Troll sit cross-legged on the floor. Haley giggles and as the Troll SLAMS two Barbie-esque dolls into each other.

135 TROLL
This tea party ain't big enough for the both of us! Booyah!

Haley looks up, noticing Mom.

136 HALEY
Hi, Mom. Jake let in a troll.

HALLWAY
Mom hastily the door again, covering for Jake.

137 MOM
Oh! You know he's right Patti, maybe you'd like to see the Statue of Liberty!

While Mom and Jake are wrangling Dad, Aunt Patchouli muscled past them, annoyed.

138 AUNT PATCHOULI
That's it! You've been keeping something from me since I got here and I wanna know what!

HALEY'S BEDROOM

Aunt Patchouli barges into the room, and sees the Troll - straightening his bow tie. Aunt Patchouli's jaw drops.

139 TROLL

(bashfully)

Hi.

Aunt Patchouli !! ...And then she throws her arms around him in a big hug.

140 AUNT PATCHOULI

Stan! I didn't think

you'd be here for three more hours!

Jake's and Mom's jaws drop.

Dad studies the odd-looking guy before him.

141 DAD

Stan? ...Oh, look, it's Stan.

142 JAKE

Stan? Stan who?

Mom covers, thinking on her feet.

143 MOM

College Stan! I'd recognize that long hippy hair anywhere! Stan and Patti have a date tonight.

The troll nods.

144 TROLL

I just got here a little early and-

Like Mom, Jake interjects -- thinking on his feet.

145 JAKE

-And I wanted to keep him a surprise from Aunt Patchouli until just the right moment!

146 MOM

Well, uh, why don't we all go down to the living room and catch up?

(asides, to Jake)

We'll talk about this later.

INT. FOYER - NIGHTFALL

Stan the Troll looks very dapper in a borrowed shirt and bow tie, as he and Patchouli prepare to hit the town.

147 TROLL
We'd better get going if we want to
make those 9:30 reservations. It
was nice meeting all of you.

148 AUNT PATCHOULI
Isn't he wonderful? You haven't
changed a bit.

Stan peeks out the window: The sun has just gone down. So he opens the door and steps outside.

EXT. FRONT STOOP / STREET.

The whole family follows them out onto the stoop. As Patchouli and Stan stroll off into the sunset, arm-in-arm, the others stand on the doorstep and wave.

149 DAD
He's a nice enough guy... But
something about him seems a little
odd, don'tcha think?

150 JAKE
You have no idea.

As the family walks back into the house, we see one last hairball, chittering on the step. Jake's Dragon tail it flat as we-

FADE OUT.